

A man who was in the car with sitting Bull when the latter set out upon his first railway ride, which was from Bismarck to Washington, says the chief shiverer was over the rails. "The train is running very fast," said a gentleman present. "Umph!" replied sitting Bull, looking out of the window. "Fire wagon stay still. White man's medicine make earth move heap fast."



SYRUP OF FIGS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he often coughs enough to make him sick at his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

DRINK LION COFFEE

A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO. Picture Card Given With every pound package. For Sale everywhere. Write for Card, N.Y.

VASELINE

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box: One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline 10c. One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline 15c. One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 15c. One cake of Vaseline Soap 10c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10c. One tin of Vaseline Ointment 10c. One tin of Vaseline Ointment 10c. One tin of Vaseline Ointment 10c.

Big 6c is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the ills of the throat, chest and lungs, and is the only one that cures the most stubborn cases of whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments of the throat and chest. It is sold by all druggists. PRICE 6c.

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MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youth's indiscretions, caused by premature loss of vitality, lost manhood, etc., having tried in vain every remedy, but discovered a simple and effective cure, which will restore vitality and health. Write for particulars. Address: Dr. J. H. HENRY, 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

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How to win at Cards. Write for particulars. Address: 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

How to Learn Modern Languages. Write for particulars. Address: 111 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR THE LADIES.

AN HOUR'S PLEASANT CHAT WITH THE CHARMING SEX.

Advice to Women-Making Girls-The Affable Woman-Compliments and Household Hints.

Hundreds of thousands of girls have a great desire to make a little money, and I don't know whether to call it a laudable one or not. I am not a believer in girls going out into the world to work unless it is absolutely necessary. But when it is then I want them to do it in the right way; I want them to think that every particle of work they do is done not only for their own sake, but for the benefit of others. It must be right and honest in the sight of God. A very clever woman not very long ago wrote an article about working women, and in it she used this beautiful quotation of Ruskin's: "Queens you always should be. Queens to your lovers, to your husbands, to your sons; queens of a higher mystery to the world beyond." But she did not put the rest of the quotation in, and that lies the story of the non-success of many girls. This is it: "But, alas! you are too often idle and careless queens, grasping at mastery in the least things, while you abdicate in the greatest."

With only the hope of making money your work will be worth little, and certainly not be worthy of consideration by noble minds or by the good God who watches over you day and night. You girls hurt yourselves, hurt your work, make it of less value and yourselves less respected because you so entirely draw the line at what you will and what you will not do. That which your hands find to do is the duty before you, and the woman who, employed in a counting-house, finds it but little trouble to keep her desk in order and when she has time, to straighten up somebody else's who hasn't the time, is the woman whose work is going to be noted and counted as valuable. The woman, who, announcing that she must get work or starve, and who yet is not willing to be at her desk at eight o'clock in the morning, deserves to starve. The woman who knowing that for a certain number of hours she should in honor give her time to her employer, is but a poor worker when ten minutes after the hour finds her arriving, and five minutes before the hour to go away, and then getting her clock ready and arranging for her out-door coat. The good workman doesn't drop the pen or the hammer at the stroke of the hour; he finishes first that which he is doing, for his heart is in his work, and that's the way it must be with girls if they want to succeed and make even "a little money."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Affable Woman.

If women could ever learn that it is quite possible to combine affability with dignity in commonplace daily intercourse with their fellow-creatures, this would be a far brighter and more agreeable world. Nine-tenths of the gentleness one knows would no more address an unacquainted female than bite off a bit of their own tongues. Not once in a blue moon do they dare converse with their own servants, the clerk behind the counter, the chance companion of a railway journey, or even the lady who has dropped in to call on a mutual friend. Awkwardness and timidity, with a sense of alleged well-bred reserve, seal their lips to every form of communication. In their shyness and stupid fear of furnishing an opportunity for undue familiarity, they go through life like wipers, as far as those outside their narrow circle are concerned. But thank Heaven! there is a woman, and her tribe is increasing, who realizes all of the beautiful opportunities and rights the gift of speech gives her. She can afford to talk to her domestics about any and everything, and cement their affectionate respect with every word uttered. Her kindly recognition of the shop girl and fragment of pleasant gossip across the yard stick is a wholesome break in the clerk's dull day. To sit beside a respectable female for an hour's train travel, and not exchange greetings as two human beings touching in their journey of life, would confound her kindly nature. She is sure of her dignity and strong in its integrity, affords to do what possibly a less fine grained nature shrinks to essay. Her friendly, well chosen words are as far removed from volubility as her cordial manners are from gush. Recognizing the power of speech as the most potent of powers for removing dull, unlovely discontent, embarrassment, and loneliness, she is free with worthy thoughts graciously expressed. It is noticeable that such women never leave drawing-room, kitchen, shop or coach that every other creature of her kind present does not acknowledge to herself the supreme excellence of courtesy above all other feminine charms.—Illustrated American.

Why Eggs Spoil.

In reply to the query, "Why do eggs spoil?" American Cultivator says:

"Whenever a fertilized egg is raised to a temperature of 92 degrees, the hatching process begins, and when temperature falls much below this point the process ceases. These conditions are found in the warm days and cool nights of summer. During the long hot day the hatching process is at work; during the short, cool night it ceases. After three or four alternations of this kind the embryo chickies and the rotting process begins. Now it is evident that if the eggs were not fertilized the hatching would not begin. Neither would be the rotting, and hence there would be an absence of rotten eggs. The remedy therefore is to prevent fertilization of the eggs, and this can be done by the destruction of roosters. Every rooster not intended especially for breeding should be killed or sold to the huckster as soon as big enough to eat. Not over one good rooster should be kept on any farm, and that one hen, and the eggs from those hens should be kept or sold expressly for hatching. The other hens should be kept especially for eggs for market or table use, and no rooster should ever be allowed among them."

Stealing Women in Tonkin.

While in most parts of the world, except Africa, slave catching is becoming a thing of the past, the practice is still carried on to some extent in Tonkin in spite of the efforts of the French to put an end to it. The slaves who are wanted there are only women and children. Slave dealers find women and children in the forests, away from the villages, drag them into the western provinces of China and sell them to rich families. The odious traffic began about twenty-five years ago. The practice of exporting them as slaves came about in this way:

In 1865 the Chinese soldiers who invaded Tonkin, which was in revolt against China, found themselves encumbered by prisoners taken from the Tonkinese. They did not know what to do with the prisoners, but at last decided to ship them to China and see if they could not sell them. It was at this time that emigration agencies were recruiting in China thousands of workmen to toil on the guano islands of Chili. The hundreds of male prisoners were easily disposed of to these emigration agents, and the women and children who were among the unfortunate, were sold to well-to-do Chinese.

This opened a new trade, although at first it was not easy to sell the women, because wealthy families did not wish to have servants with black teeth, the result of the practice of betel nut chewing. So small a price, however, was asked for them that all the women were finally sold. To-day these women are in much demand in some parts of Western China. As servants they are gentle, obedient and laborious, and are so highly esteemed that they command a good price. It is a very lucrative trade, and hundreds of poor women are every year dragged away from their homes by these pitiless dealers of human flesh. Many Chinese are engaged in the business.

It is gratifying to hear that the French are making good progress in their efforts to stamp out the traffic. They have visited very severe punishment upon some Chinese whom they have caught stealing women.

A Hint to Young Women.

As a rule, grown-up girls have more spare time than is good for them. Many of the occupations they are accustomed to look on as the toils of their lives—fancy work, paying visits, practicing, etc.—are, as many married women and not a few girls could tell you, little more than healthful and pleasant recreations. If many a girl would keep an account of her time for a week, she would be startled to find out how much of it, if not absolutely lost, is frittered away. She would discover that one or two hours' reading would hardly interfere. If properly arranged as to time, with any of her amusements and occupations, and would be simply invaluable in giving ballast to her mind, as would an hour a day devoted to the conquest of a modern or an ancient language, or to the study of mathematics.

Let a girl, even if she cannot find time for self-improvement, give up novel reading for a time. She will find the deprivation will be far less than she would have imagined, and she can console herself by reflecting that the taste for novel reading is easily regained, while the appetite for graver study cannot be found if once really lost. Girls who love good poetry will be astonished at how much they can get by heart by learning one or two verses every morning while dressing, and to find how infinite a treasure through their whole lives will be those "jewels which on the stretched fore-fingers of all time, sparkle forever," and which they have made their own by committing to memory.—Cleveland Leader.

In the Irish Famine Time.

Miss Kate bought her Indian meal and established a store in her kitchen, where meal was sold under the market price. As long as the people could buy, they purchased. Miss C. and her sister knew the circumstances of every family on the estate; when a farmer who still had something left approached, and in Irish phrase, "made a poor mouth." Miss Kate stopped him briskly: "There's the dun cow's calf, Higgins; we'll give you the worth of that in meal. You know every penny we get will go for more meal. So they were obliged to guard the door of the impromptu shop.

Policemen stood outside to keep back the hordes of frenzied, dying creatures, lest they should rush in and fall upon the whole stock of provisions. "Never was Ireland more bloody, more riotous, than now," wrote Miss C. "They had no fear of their own people's violence—they could be made to understand that the supplies must be husbanded—but out of caves and bogs squallid, emaciated shapes crawled to the merciful ladies who were feeding the poor."

When they sat down to their nigged meal, as plain now and hardly more plentiful than the portion they served to the starving, they had to have the shutters drawn in order not to see the ranks of wolfish glances glaring in at the table.—Century.

Queer Adventure of an Actress.

One of those surprising accidents that happen but once in the life of any mortal met Miss Venice Omalya, an actress in a burlesque company at Carbondale, N. Y., the other evening. Miss Omalya, in jumping about at the side of the stage, struck the register of a large hot air furnace connected with the furnace in the basement. The register simply swallowed her, and away she went on her trip to the furnace. What would have happened and the fun she got straight on forms but a dismal guess, but a turn in the hot pipe was torn apart and Miss Omalya suddenly found herself in a millinery store on the floor below. She was so thankful it wasn't a grocery.—Ex.

With a Dash of Germany.

"I beg pardon, but won't you ask your wife to remove her hat? I can't see the stage."

Husband (whispering back): "Ask her yourself, please. You don't know her as well as I do."

SPARKS OF WIT.

Painting, of all the fine arts, is most easily acquired.

A man will excuse any fault in a woman who is not his wife.

If you want a man's candid opinion of you make him angry and you'll get it.

When it comes to a question of society the best is not always the cheapest.

Speaking of the man in the moon, the general impression is that he is "not in it."

Married people, it is said, live longer than single ones. It seems longer, any way, to unhappy couples.

There are many people in the world who laugh all the way home and stop as soon as they reach their front door.

Women may indeed have a sphere that is boundless, but she has to stop when she comes to a barbed-wire fence.

The rate of interest that a broker feels in a woman whom he is courting is liable to depend upon the amount of her fortune.

The most bashful girl ever heard of was the young lady who blushed when she was asked if she had not been courting sleep.

The watchmaker is doomed to perpetual apprenticeship. Even when he pretends to be in business for himself he is really "serving his time."

He—"Maud is very young and ingenuous in her way, isn't she?" She—"Yes. Her second childhood rests very gracefully upon her, doesn't it?"

Poor (reading his latest effusion to a friend): "Ah! my poem seems to affect you very greatly—you are weeping?" Friend—"No, simply perspiring."

Teacher—"You think sin is an adjective, do you? How would you compare it?" Smart boy—"Positive, sin; comparative, sinner; superlative, cynic."

There are men and men, as there are sandwiches and sandwiches. There's nothing in some of them and in others the more there is so much the worse.

Isabel—"What an awfully shoddy girl Genevieve Flyaway is! Everything about her has the air of being marked down." May—"Yes, even her age."

In the distribution of vocations it is a strange fact that the man who could run a newspaper to suit every one is always in some other business than journalism.

Who will venture to say woman is not infinitely the superior of man when it comes to that which, in the vernacular, is familiarly termed "packing a trunk?"

McCorkle (looking at the individual leaning against that lamp-post): "That man has a queer name—Triangle." McCrackle—"It is appropriate, though. He is a rye-tangled triangle."

Sam Johnson—"I see all right now. 'I see winter get up.' Careful Wife—"Fool nigger. Jess you stay in bed until you have tucked de rest ob de medicine in dat bottle what I paid a dollar for."

"Where is the doctor and what is he doing?" "He's reading over his sermon of the morrow to acquire fluency in its production." "Oh, I see! A kind of 'practicing-what-he-preaches' system."

"Ethel—"Of course, papa, I want to marry him, but you'll have to give me up, poor dear, won't you?" Papa—"Well, my dear, that's true; but we'll get rid of your young man, too, you know."

"I wonder why it is that old violins are more valuable than others?" said Quericle. "I don't know," replied De Kique, "unless they have gotten out of order so that nobody can play on them."

She—"Here you are getting home late again. And there's a flush on your face." He—"Just my luck. Been waiting for a flush all evening, and it comes too late to realize anything on it."

"I say, Bobby," whispered Featherly, "did your sister say that she hoped my trip would do me good?" "Yes, she told me last night that if Mr. Featherly went west she hoped he would go for good."

"On what ground, Mr. Cautious, do you propose to break our engagement?" "There is no ground, Miss Bellows; that's the trouble. I had supposed, when we became engaged, you owned a large farm."

Rector's Wife—"You ought to avoid even the appearance of evil. Do you, yourself, think the girls who dance are right?" Belle of the Parish—"They must be. I know the girls who don't dance are always left."

Johnny—"Mr. Hankinson, ain't you shaped just like other men?" Mr. Hankinson—"I suppose so, Johnny. Why?" "Papa says you ain't exactly square and Irene says you seem to be always 'round.'"

Teacher—"Thomas, I saw you laughing just now. What are you laughing about?" Tommy—"I was just thinking about something." Teacher—"You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again."

Grace—"I'm in hard luck." Ethel—"What is the matter?" Grace—"Why, I have had three engagements broken, and owing to conventionalities people wouldn't think it looked well if I sued more than one of the fellows for breach of promise."

The young man was a rough diamond, a recent importation from rural districts, and when the carver was ready to serve him he asked: "And now, Mr. C., what part will you take?" This answer was at once forthcoming: "Imparticular," said Mr. C.; "big piece anywhere!"

Husband—"How did you get along while I was away, my dear?" Wife—"Pretty well. Every night I got out some of your old clothes and stored them around the floor, burned some cheap cigars tracked mud all over the stairs, and swore at myself occasionally, and it seemed like home, sweet home."

THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Metal ties for railroads are proving very satisfactory.

An immense flume, four and one-half miles long, is to be built at Spokane. The pipe is to be made of steel and will be twenty-two inches in diameter.

It is proposed to reduce cows' milk to dry powder, as being better for transportation and superior to condensed milk. The idea originated in Switzerland.

French engineers propose ascending the Jungfrau by a succession of slanting roads, forming a zigzag to the height of some 12,000 feet, landing nearly at the summit of the mountain.

There has lately been a plague of locusts in the province of Gizeh, Egypt. In five days the authorities destroyed six tons of them. Exposure to the sun is said to be fatal to their eggs.

Experiments with the 25,000 candle power search lamps show that vessels might be seen at a distance of 100 miles, by throwing the light in the clouds, signaling is possible at a distance of fifty miles.

Sending pictures by telegraph is one of the latest inventions. The salient points of the picture are established by a preliminary rapid exposure, so that the final picture is filled by two descriptive words added.

A very ingenious electric device has lately been patented by which the hands of a clock set to a certain hour are made to complete an electric current connected with the lightning rods, so that the fire is started when the given hour arrives.

The Paris academy is in receipt of information relating to prehistoric remains found in southern France. Two skulls have recently been dug up bearing every evidence of belonging to the Aryan race, and some human bones of the same proportions may have belonged to a man ten feet in height.

A rare phenomena is reported from St. Malo. Recently during the afternoon, between 4 and 5 o'clock, three suns were seen in a row a little above the western horizon. The real sun, which was in the center, shone with unobscured brilliancy, while from its supporters darted rays of prismatic colors.

In London specimens of Mexican dry moss were shown before the botanical society that were green and flourishing, although they had been shut up for three months in a dry place. These plants are said to have the power of rolling up in a ball when dry and becoming apparently dead, only to bloom again, however, when exposed to moisture.

A singular case of "mind blindness" recently occurred, the subject being a man of 50 who had complained for a month of his inability to find his way about, to tell his own position in a room, and to recognize objects, although his perception of light was scarcely impaired. Although he could not recognize objects by looking at them, he at once perceived and named them by means of tactile or auditory impressions from them.

PEOPLE AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Senator Squire of Washington, has an income of \$10,000 a month.

The Emperor of Germany is a photographer, like the King of Spain. His last picture, he at once perceived and named them by means of tactile or auditory impressions from them.

Mr. Hodgson Burnett's income from her books and plays amounts to over \$35,000 a year.

Henry James has dramatized his own novel "The American," his first effort in that direction. The play is in four acts. It was performed in Southampton, England, recently.

William Castle, the ex-Christy minstrel and English opera tenor, is conducting a school for chorus singers in Philadelphia.

Senator Carlisle's grandson and name sake, although only two years old, insists that his friends shall not call him "John," nor "Johnny," but "John G."

The name of Grace Greenwood is now more closely allied to works of charity than to literary labors. She still writes a little, but can usually be found where sorrow and suffering hold sway.

Tennyson possesses the poet's true fondness for old wine. His cellar contains a choice stock of ancient vintages, his favorite among them being a Waterloo sherry—a wine just seventy-five years of age.

Maurice Thompson, the author, always selects a place where, when he has important work on hand, just now he is down in Mississippi, where the flowers are still growing in the open air.

German musical papers say that Dr. Hans von Bülow has decided to give up his public piano recitals. It is said that the German Emperor, who is a great lover of music, has decided to allow him to do more than attend to the direction of the Philharmonic society of Berlin.

Gen. N. P. Banks is now but a shadow of what he was fifteen years ago. His face is thin, and though he still carries himself with some of his old-time erectness, his manner is that of a man who lives in the past. His hair and mustache are snow white.

Gen. Beale says that Gen. Grant was wont to pronounce Li Hung Chang, the Prime Minister of China, the wisest man whom he met in his journey around the world. The Chinese statesman paid the ex-President the delicate compliment of having their photograph taken while sitting together.

One of the handsomest men in Washington at the present time is ex-Justice Strong of the Supreme bench. He has a fine regular color, and the face of a man in the prime of life. His hair is white as snow, his forehead broad and high, and his eyes calm and deep-set. His mouth is small and sensitive and he has the face of a refined student.

The QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE is 110 miles shorter and quicker than any other line from Cincinnati via Chattanooga and Atlanta to Jacksonville. Through Sleeping Cars on morning and evening trains every day—no transfers. These cars are arranged so that each section is a small room, where the passenger can shut the door and have the privacy of a hotel room. The cars are operated by the Pullman Co., which is a guarantee for first-class service.

Round trip tickets at reduced rates good to return at any time between date of sale and May 31st, 1891. Tickets to and from Detroit, Cincinnati at 10:15 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. and 11:00 p.m. Sleeping car for eleven o'clock train in the depot ready for passengers at nine o'clock.

For tickets or sleeping car berth apply to Q. & C. Ticket Office, 92 West 4th street, or write to D. G. EDWARDS, G. P. & T. Agent, Cincinnati.

Through tickets for this line are for sale at all railroad stations north of Ohio River.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know a little about sugar; read what he says: TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for more than 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience I have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Cathartic Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Brush your teeth at least twice a day, night and morning.

In malarious districts do your walking in the middle of the day.

Don't worry; it interferes with the healthful action of the stomach.

A sponge bath of cold or tepid water should be followed by friction with towel or hand.

The good book of the hour, then, is simply the pleasant talk of some person whom you cannot otherwise converse with, printed for you.—John Ruskin.

"The power of music, all our hearts allow," but there are a few ignorant persons who have not learned yet, that all colds are cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Buy it, and try it, 25 cents a bottle.

See that your sleeping rooms and living rooms are well ventilated, and that sewer gases do not enter them.

"There is a slave, whom we have put in prison" Aye and we'll keep him there, he was a tyrant once but his reign is over, his scepter lies in the dust. His name is Pain, and his conqueror is the far-famed and world-renowned Salvation Oil.

You must have interesting occupation in vigorous old age. Continue to keep the brain active. Rest means ruin.

If you have ever used Dobbin's Electric during the 21 years it has been sold, you know that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you haven't tried it, as your grocer for it now. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

The New York police force proudly boasts of their achievement in arresting twenty-eight goss during the past year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children, soothes the inflamed membrane, allays pain, cures colds, whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments of the throat and chest.

A defendant in a New York court confessed that he was the "most notorious liar in the world. I can't help it. I would rather tell a lie than not."

If you want employment now we recommend that you write to the Treasury Purchasing Agency. We know of no better cash offer to work at your own home. See their advertisement.

The Duchess of Northumberland has just been buried in Westminster Abbey as a Percy, the only family in England retaining the prescriptive right to the honor of the interment there.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, Dr. Bull's Bronchial Trochiscs, which all really good things, are indicated. The greatest remedy only to be had.

Col. Delancey and M. Schneider, the directors of the Cresset works, respectively declare that it is unnecessary to replace steel guns by bronze cannon, in view of the adoption of smokeless powder.

Garfield Test harness, acts on liver, kidneys and bowels, creates an appetite, cures dyspepsia and constipation.

There is no country like France for starting journals. During 1890 no less than 950 new newspapers were brought out, of which not one remains in life.

Alexander's Detective Agency, 119 N. Madison St., Chicago. All kinds of detective work done in the most satisfactory manner. All communications strictly private.

Tommy (surprised)—Why, papa, I thought one spoonful of sugar was always enough for my coffee! Tommy's papa—This is a restaurant, my son. Take all the sugar you want.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A London belle recently appeared at a carnival at Nice, having her evening dress of black satin trimmed with life-sized jet snakes, which coiled about the bodice and skirt in a markedly realistic manner.

THE POINT.

From a Catholic Archbishop down to the poorest of the Poor, all testify, not only to the virtues of

ST. JACOBS OIL, but to its superiority over all other remedies.

It Cures Promptly, Permanently, which means surely, that the pain-ridden, sick, and suffering, who return to the 1890, and 1891, the St. Jacobs Oil will give them relief.

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Who wins the eyes, wins all! If you regard your appearance, you certainly use SAPOLIO in house-cleaning. Sapolio is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in house-cleaning. YOU ARE JUDGED.

by your house just as much as by your dress. Keep it neat and clean and your reputation will shine. Neglect it and your good name will suffer. Do not think that house-cleaning is too troublesome; it is worth all its costs, especially if you reduce the outlay of time and strength by using SAPOLIO.

Send it back! Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as" Pearline. IT'S FALSE! Pearline is never peddled, and if you grow weary of something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back.



In reading over the literary items of the week I found none much to interest me, until my eye caught sight of an article headed "Jen's Dream." Imagine my surprise to find it ended up with a recommendation to use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Nevertheless, being a great sufferer from sick headache, I determined to try them, and, to my great joy, I found prompt relief, and by their protracted use, a complete immunity from such attacks. Pierce's Pellets often cure sick headache in an hour. They are gently laxative or actively cathartic, according to